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DE WITT'S

ETHIOPIAN AND COMIC DRAMA.

DE

BLACK MAGICIAN;

OR,

THE WONDERFUL BEAVER.

AN ETHIOPIAN COMICALITY, IN ONE SCENE.

By HENRY L. WILLIAMS, Jr.,

Author of "The Black Chap from Whitechapel," etc., etc.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

A Description of the Costumes—Cast of the Characters—Entrances
and Exits—Relative Positions of the Performers on the
Stage and the whole of the Stage Business.

New York,

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*** Female characters are generally assumed by males in these plays.*

No.	M. F.	No.	M. F.
73. African Box, burlesque, 2 scenes...	5	44. Musical Servant, sketch, 1 scene...	3
6. Black Chap from Whitechapel, 1 s.	4	96. Midnight Intruder (The), 1 scene...	6 1
10. Black Chemist, sketch, 1 scene....	3	101. Molly Moriarty, Irish, 1 scene.....	1 1
11. Black Ey'd Wilham, 2 scenes.....	4 1	49. Night in a Strange Hotel, 1 scene....	2
24. Bruised and Cured, sketch, 1 scene.	2	22. Obeying Orders, sketch, 1 scene....	2 1
40. Big Mistake, sketch, 1 scene.....	4	27. 100th Night of Hamlet, 1 scene.....	7 1
42. Bad Whiskey, sketch, 1 scene.....	2 1	30. One Night in a Bar Room, 1 scene 7	
43. Baby Elephant, sketch, 2 scenes...	7 1	76. One, Two, Three, sketch, 1 scene..	7
78. Bogus Indian, sketch, 4 scenes.....	5 2	9. Policy Players, sketch, 1 scene....	7
79. Barney's Courtship, Irish, 1 scene.	1 1	57. Pompey's "attents, 2 scenes.....	6
89. Bogus Talking Machine, Dutch	4	65. Por-er's Troubles, sketch, 1 scene..	6 1
35. Coal Heavers' Revenge, 1 scene..	6	63. Port Wine vs. Jealousy, 1 scene..	2 1
41. Cremation, sketch, 2 scenes.....	8 1	87. Pete the Peddlar, sketch, 1 scene..	2 1
12. Daguerreotypes, sketch, 1 scene....	3	91. Painter's Apprentice (The), 1 s ene 5	
50. Draft (The), sketch, 1 act, 2 scenes.	6	92. Polar Bear (The,) farce, 1 scene....	5
53. Damon and Pythias, 2 scenes.....	5 1	14. Recruiting Office, sketch, 2 scenes.	5
63. Darkey's Stratagem, sketch, 1 act.	3 1	26. Rival Tenants, sketch, 1 scene....	4
64. Dutchman's Ghost, sketch, 1 scene.	4 1	45. Remittance from Home, 1 scene....	6
95. Dutch Justice, sketch, 1 scene.....	11	55. Rigging a Purchase, 1 scene.....	2
4. Eh? What is it? sketch, 1 scene....	4 1	81. Rival Artists, sketch, 1 scene.....	3
52. Excise Trials, sketch, 1 scene.....	10 1	7. Stupid Servant, sketch, 1 scene....	2
67. Editor's Troubles, farce, in 1 scene.	6	13. Streets of New York, sketch, 1 scene	6
93. Elopement (The), farce, 2 scenes...	4 1	15. Sam's Courtship, farce, 1 scene....	2 1
25. Fellow That Looks Like Me, 1 s....	2 1	80. Scenes on the Mississippi, 2 scenes.	6
51. Fisherman's Luck, sketch, 1 scene.	2	84. Serenade (The), sketch, 2 scenes...	7
88. First Night, Dutch sketch, 4 scenes	4 2	21. Scampini, pantomime, 2 scenes....	6 3
17. Ghost (The), sketch, 1 scene.....	2	16. Storming the Fort, sketch, 1 scene.	5
31. Glycerine Oil, sketch, 2 scenes.....	3	38. Siamese Twins, sketch, 2 scenes...	5
20. Going for the Cup, interlude, 1 scene	4	46. Slippery Day, sketch, 1 scene.....	6 1
58. Ghost in a Pavvashop, 1 scene.....	4	53. Stage Struck Couple (The), 1 scene.	2 1
70. Guide to the Stage, sketch, 1 scene.	3	59. Sausage Makers (The), sketch, 2 s.	5 1
77. Getting Square on Call Boy, 1 scene	3	69. Squire for a Day, sketch, 1 scene.	5 1
82. Good Night's Rest, sketch, 1 scene	3	72. Stranger (The), sketch, 1 scene....	1 1
83. German Emigrant, sketch, 1 scene.	3 1	74. Sleep Walker (The), sketch, 2 scenes	3
83. Gipsack, sketch, 1 scene.....	3	100. Three Chiefs (The), sketch, 2 scenes	6
3. Hemmed In, sketch, 1 scene.....	3 1	102. Three, A. M., sketch, 1 scene.....	3 1
23. Hard Times, extravaganza, 1 scene.	5 1	5. Two Black Roses (The), sketch....	4 1
48. High Jack, the Heeler, 1 scene..	6	2. Tricks, sketch, 2 scenes.....	5 2
61. Happy Couple, sketch, 1 scene....	2 1	34. Three Strings to One Bow, 1 scene.	4 1
68. Hippotheadron, sketch, 1 scene....	9	47. Take It. Don't Take It, sketch, 1 s.	2
71. In and Out, sketch, 1 scene.....	2	54. Them Papers, sketch, 1 scene....	3
33. Jealous Husband, sketch, 1 scene	2 1	28. Uncle Eph's Dream, sketch, 2 s	3 1
94. Julius the Snoozer, 3 scenes.....	7	62. Vinegar Bitters, sketch, one scene.	6 1
1. Last of the Mohicans, 1 scene....	3 1	29. Who Died First, sketch, 1 scene...	3 1
18. Live Injun, sketch, 4 scenes.....	4 1	32. Wake up, William Henry, 1 scene.	3
36. Laughing Gas, sketch, 1 scene....	6 1	39. Wanted, a Nurse, sketch, 1 scene.	5
77. Lucky Job, farce, 2 scenes.....	3 2	75. Weston the Walkist, Dutch 1 scene	7 1
60. Lost Will, sketch, 1 scene.....	4	93. What Shall I Take? sketch, 2 scenes	8 1
90. Lunatic (The), sketch, 1 scene....	3	97. Who's the Actor? farce, 1 scene....	4
8. Mutton Trial, sketch, 2 scenes.....	4	99. Wrong Woman in the Right Place	3 1
19. Malicious Trespass, sketch, 1 scene.	3	85. Young Scamp (The), sketch, 1 scene	3

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New York:

ROBERT M. DE WITT, PUBLISHER,

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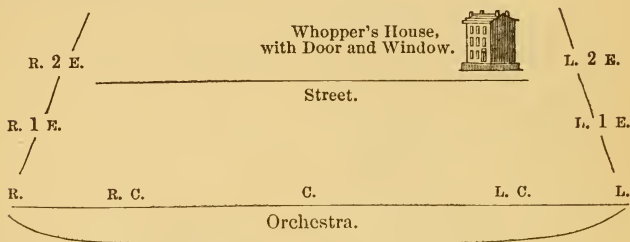
CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Old Massa Breckenridge B. Whopper (old man).....
 Snipsnap (a negro servant—Bones).....
 Mr. Joseph Saddletone (a young darkey in love with
 Rosie).....
 Schweitzer (middleman—heavy or light comedy—character
 Dutch).....
 Rosie (the ward of Whopper—walking lady).....
 Liza, her maid (chambermaid).....

—
 TIME OF PLAYING—THIRTY MINUTES.
 —

SCENERY.

The Street of a Country Village with Whopper's House in 2d Grooves;
 house front with practical door and window, L.



COSTUMES.

WHOPPER.—Made up very stout; Gray Wig; Old Fashioned Clothes; Canary Waistcoat; big Bunch of Seals to his Watch Chain; Blue Coat with large Brass Buttons; Large Hat, which is too large for SNIPSNAP until he folds the brim in; Gilt Headed Cane. He is cross and testy, and flourishes his cane to beat everybody.

SNIPSNAP.—Black Face; Short Curl Wig; old Suit of Livery; old White Beaver Hat, except his first entrance, when he wears a Cap.

SADDLESTONE.—Yellow Face; Short Curl Wig; small Moustache; Dandy Dress; Brass Chain and no Watch; Eyeglass.

SCHWEITZER.—Stout; White Face; Red Nose; Fair Hair and Beard; Ragged Dress; German.

ROSIE.—Yellow Face; White Muslin with Colored Bows; Long Curls.

LIZA.—Black; Short Hair; Yellow Handkerchief on her head; Calico Dress; White Fancy Apron.

PROPERTIES.

Feather Duster; large Key to Door, L.; Basket with Apple to eat; Bottle; Cabbage head; long Dutch Pipe; Snuff Box with a little Ground Coffee in it; large Watch for WHOPPER; Bank bill for same.

DE BLACK MAGICIAN.

Enter L. from house, WHOPPER and LIZA. WHOPPER locks door carefully with big key, pantomimes for LIZA to be careful, and gives her the key. She shakes her fist at him behind his back. He crosses and exits R. She dusts the window, etc. Enter SNIPSnap, R.

SNIP. (stops R). Let a fella see, now. Massa says I'se to try to 'peak wid young Missee Rose. Hullo! who dat dar? Why dat's dat gal Lize.

LIZ. (aside). Golly! dar's dat dar moke Snipsnap.

SNIP. (aside). Ise de wictim of her femalevolence oncet. Cuss her! (Shakes his fist at LIZA.)

LIZ. (aside). De brack scamp what broke his promise to marry me. (Shakes her duster threateningly.)

SNIP. She's seen me; I'd better speak to her. (Goes L. very politely.) Ah, Miss Liza, how do you feel?

LIZ. (laughs). Ise fust rate. You don't look very happy, Mass' Snip-snap.

SNIP. No! Ise alone in de world. Got no friends. If I was a gal gwine to be married, I'd hab to gib myself away.

LIZ. 'Pears to me, sah, dat's a judgment on yer. What for you not marry me? What for you gwine to buy a gun to shoot my cat for—eh, sah?

SNIP. Neber mind dat; can't you let by-gones be by-gones, Liza dear?

LIZ. Whar you keep yourself away de lass few ebenings, sah?

SNIP. Oh! (loftily). Ise been done gwine round to de theayter, de syr-a-cuse an' de concerts!

LIZ. Oh, you been to de concerts, eh? I thought you was to Sing Sing!

SNIP. Ise been dar, too. Dat's whar I saw your brudder, Liza—den he tole me to go 'way. "Go way, nigger," says he; "you are going to de bad!" says he, and so I comed to you, 'cause I heerd you was out.

LIZ. Heerd me was what?

SNIP. Out.

LIZ. Eh?

SNIP. Yes, gone out ob your mind, 'case your poor fadder dislocuted his neck in a hemstead cravat. (L. c.)

LIZ. (c.). Oh, yas, de ole fool! to go and put his head in it to try if de rope was 'trong enuf to hang your uncle Pete.

SNIP (coughs). Hem!

LIZ. De biggest hoss thief in the township!

SNIP. Hem! Dat was a dirty transaction, an' I 'clar to virtue I clean forgot him. Dat's enough! De fac is, dem p'licemen don't depreciate de ways ob our talented family. What you doing now?

LIZ. Waiting?

SNIP. Oh, you is a waiter!

LIZ. Yas, I is a waiting for you to marry me, sah.

SNIP. Oh, so I shall!

LIZ. Oh, yes, you say so when dar's no witnesses about!

SNIP. But it ain't nice to be married.

LIZ. Yes it is. A young man is best when he has one pertickler woman.

SNIP. But, yer see, you is such a berry pertickler woman, Lize.

LIZ. Well, I is a waiting on a young lady.

SNIP. Oh! whar d'yer get yer stiffcat ob good bohaivor from?

LIZ. Oh, dat was easy 'nuff! I went to your brudder, dat's so good at counterfeiting.

SNIP. Ise a servant, too. I'd radder be de master. But man proposes, you know.

LIZ. No, man don't propose nowadays.

SNIP. My massa is a young gentleman.

LIZ. In a large way ob business?

SNIP. No. He's in love. He don't pay me much, but it's light work: he loves and I loaf.

LIZ. For a loafer you look berry oneasy.

SNIP. Yes dar's somefin' on my mind. I'm in a scrape.

LIZ. In a scrape? I should tink if you was in a scrape dat it would be scraped off you! What makes you loaf round jist here?

SNIP. I come to see you, most angeliferous ob your sect! What you doing here?

LIZ. Dat's different. I'll tell you bimeby. Dar's somebody coming.

SNIP (*looks off R*) Yes, I know him.

LIZ. Do you? Dat's Mass' Whopper's Dutch servant. He smells ob cheese and I don't like him—ugly fella'!

Enter SCHWEITZER R. with basket, smoking pipe.

SNIP. How you vas yesterday all-'e'-time down stairs last week in the middle of the bone buttonbed? Eh, old spriggle-ze-Deutsch und swiggle ze beer? (*Shakes his hand and steals the apple out of basket, which he gives to LIZA, who eats it.*)

SCHW. (*calmly*). Yaw! Was dot you, Mr. Schnippityschnapps?

SNIP. It am. How's de venerable old Massa Whopper dis morning?

SCHW. He vas pully! Unless he was lifted mit de groundt on a plow mit de headt, he vill liff shoost as long as he ties!

LIZ. He's a good friend to you, Switzzy, so don't you run him down!

SCHW. Yaw! Oh, yes, he vas a coot vriend—yaw, a vriend in-kneed, und so he nefer could run me town.

SNIP. Is de old gemblemen in a state ob much hangs-high-at-tea?

SCHW. Yaw!

SNIP. What does he give you a year?

SCHW. Oh, he don't giff me nodings a year! He giff me a vrieght efery hour on te day mit his tam long gane.

SNIP. Much to do?

SCHW. Yaw! Ve vas all de day schpend to lock up Miss Rosie—he might pe so chealous of her, dat he vas! He's a mean man—put he'd schpend a vortune on her. Yaw!

LIZ. In locks!

SNIP. So he's gwine to marry her, eh? I 'pose he's getting on fine in her favor? (*Seals bottle from basket and drinks out of it.*)

SCHW. Yaw, he vas gitting on packvardts! Oh, he was too stingy for any potty to like him! *Der Knicker!* I am fed like a vly! crutched efery mouthful; glothed like a peggar's brentice; und paid so leedel dat my year's wages wouldn't puy half de ganes he preaks over mit mine pack.

SNIP. You is just de fella' dat I want to see. You lend me a hand and I'll roll you in riches. (*Gives LIZA the bottle and she drinks.*)

SNIPSNAP, R. SCHWEITZER, C. LIZA, L.

SCHW. Yaw!

SNIP. Yes, you shall be able to drink whiskey for many gin-erations!

LIZ. And I'll do anything for you! (*Puts bottle in basket.*)

SCHW. Yaw?

LIZA and SNIPSNAP. Then it's a bargain. (*They seize SCHWEITZER's hands; basket and pipe fall.*)

SCHW. No, it's some dricks! Mine mudder dold me alfays to be virtuous! Yaw! I vas more-ale-y prought up! Pesides (*picks up his pipe*), if de news dat I vas schwindlink him cot roundt, Master Whopper wouldt drop on me (*he stoops to pick up basket and SNIPSNAP lets cabbage fall on him*) and whop me out of the houses.

SNIP. Oh, then you won't?

SCHW. No!

LIZ. You won't? (*Seizes bottle.*)

SCHW. Nein!

SNIP. Nine! Dar's one ob de nine! (*Beats SCHWEITZER with cabbage, and LIZA beats him with bottle, he using the basket as a shield. Fight.*)

SCHW. Help! help mit me! Get away closer mit me!

LIZ. I'll be your friend at a pinch! (*Pinches him.*)

SCHW. Sehtop, sehtop! dot is too hot enough! (*He's driven R.*)

Enter WHOPPER R. SNIPSNAP throws the cabbage at SCHWEITZER, who is knocked down. LIZA throws the basket at SCHWEITZER, who having fallen, is missed, and WHOPPER is knocked down by it. WHOPPER rises and hits SCHWEITZER, who falls a second time.

WHOPPER. What de debbil row am dis? Who dare beat my servant?

SNIP. Me, sah! He deserved it. He come back drunk from de market and flung de basket at dis young lady, when she prepostulated wid him on de abnormality of his conduct. Dar's a pooty basket to fotch home. (*Shows the basket broken in the fight.*)

LIZ. And he's emptied de bottle of Jamaica. (*SCHWEITZER stares at her in surprise.*)

SNIP. And dar's a neat looking cabbage head for a gembleman's dinner. (*Picks up cabbage and hands it to WHOPPER, who hits SCHWEITZER with it. SCHWEITZER puts it in the basket; then gets the bottle and smells of it, holds it up and puts it in basket.*)

SNIP. He's a bad fella' to idle time away.

WHOP. Idling! Dat's how my time is wasted.

SCHW. I had done my work.

WHOP. Den do it ober again. I won't hab no idling!

SNIP. He can't! he's too mnch 'tosticated.

LIZ. Only look at his beak! Dat could only beak-come so froo drinking a mighty quantity. He's a puffeck walking barrel ob lager beer.

SCHW. Call me trunk? Den de vishes vas trunk.

WHOP. Dat's whar all my rum goes! (*Threatens SCHWEITZER with cane.*)

SNIP. But he's got room for more.

SCHW. I nefer douched a trop.

SNIP. He neber Dutched a drop! He's like to drop now! (*Half trips up SCHWEITZER.*) De fella can't stand, he's in such high spirits.

LIZ. See how his head rolls! (*Shakes SCHWEITZER.*)

SCHW. Dat's my collar is loose.

WHOP. Neber mind—your neck will be stretched some day, you wag-abone!

SCHW. Dey's pushing me, sir!

LIZ. (*mysteriously to WHOPPER.*) While he's staggering about from one saloon to anudder, some ob dem gay cream-collud boys will climb into your house and run away wid your ward Rosie.

SNIP. And take all your money, too!

WHOP. Oh, blessings on us and sabe us! Robbers! sweethearts! Oh, my Rosie! Ah, my greenbacks! You double Dutch villain, I'll discharge you!

SCHW. All right! Den giff me mine money.

WHOP. Hold your tongue.

SNIP. (*aside to SCHWEITZER.*) Dat's right. Don't you go widoud de stamps.

SCHW. I wants mine vages!

WHOP. I'll wage you. (*SCHWEITZER tries to run but SNIPSNAP pushes him and LIZA pushes WHOPPER. Fight. Finally, all drive SCHWEITZER off R. WHOPPER throws cabbage after him; LIZA throws bottle, and SNIPSNAP throws basket.*) Stop dat, he's a picking up de tings! He'll run away wid my market basket. (*R.*) (*Voice of SCHWEITZER, R.*) No, he won't! Dake him! (*WHOPPER is hit with the basket thrown from R.*)

WHOP. He couldn't eat de basket, but he will de cabbage! Leff dat cabbage down, Sauerkrout! (*Voice of SCHW. R.*) I'll leave you down! (*As before, cabbage is thrown on R. and knocks down WHOPPER.*)

(*SNIPSNAP and LIZA lift up WHOPPER and dust him down. SNIPSNAP picks his pocket of snuff box; takes a pinch, and offers it behind WHOPPER'S back to LIZA, who takes a pinch. WHOPPER suddenly lifts his head, when he upsets the snuff box all over him. All three sneeze. SNIPSNAP stoops and pretends to pick up the box.*)

SNIP. Dar's a cunning fella—a sparring wid you when he had your box.

WHOP. Just like his impudence! (*Takes box.*) How could he ax me for wages when I neber pays him any?

SNIP. He said money.

LIZ. Yes, I 'pose he's robbed you—dat's it!

SNIP, R. WHOPPER, C. LIZA, L.

SNIP. Yas, you only ought to see him on a Sunday up in Dutch Hill! how he does shine in de beer garden!

WHOP. Dat's whar my good clothes goes.

LIZ. What a wretch, to treat so good and kind a man as you!

WHOP. Very well! he won't steal nuffin no more from me.

LIZ. (*affectionately leaning on WHOPPER'S arm.*) What a pity, boss, dat you'll be leff all alone by yourself in your big house widout no servant.

SNIP. Shouldn't wonder de least mite but dat you'll perhaps be broke into and robbed, for a sartinty! (*Draws the edge of his open hand across his throat, with a sawing sound.*)

LIZ. Yas, p'raps you'll woke yourself in de morning next day and find dat some ruffian had blown out your brains in de middle ob de night.

SNIP. And what's wuss dis cold wedder, you'll hab to git up at five o'clock to light de fire.

WHOP. Me light a fire?

LIZ. And black your own boots!

WHOP. I muss go to de Domestic Intelegraph office and get anudder man. (*Going R.*)

LIZ. No, take me! (*Seizes WHOPPER and turns him round.*)

WHOP. For a man?

SNIP. No! take me—I'm ready made for your service.

LIZ. You a maid?

WHOP. I can't afford bofe ob youse!

LIZ. I don't eat much and I scarcely drink at all. (*WHOPPER turns to her.*)

SNIP. I neber eats at all, and I go widout a drink for ten years on a stretch. (*WHOPPER turns to him.*)

LIZ. Dat's a stretch! Den, sah, one dress does me for twenty year!

SNIP. I neber wears any—(*LIZA puts her hand over his mouth.*)

LIZ. Twenty dollars a month.

SNIP. Me! I'll be bound to you for fifteen.

LIZ. Ten will get me.

SNIP. Five.

LIZ. One.

WHOP. (*to LIZ.*). It's a bargain!

SNIP. 'Top a bit, boss! I'll go for nuffin! (*WHOPPER turns to him.*)

LIZ. So will I, sah! (*WHOPPER stands puzzled between them, turning his head from one to another, etc.*)

WHOP. Den I tink I had better hab bofe!

LIZ. No! I hate dat black scamp! I don't mind gibbing you a dollar to hab me only.

WHOP. Dat's a first class notion. (*Turns to LIZA.*) Come on!

SNIP. Stay! I'll gib you free.

WHOP. (*comes to SNIP.*) Hand um 'ober!

LIZ. Five.

SNIP. No perquisites!

LIZ. You shall hab all of my ole dresses!

SNIP. And all ob mine—I mean clothes.

LIZ. Oh, don't you close wid him, massa, dey's a bundle ob rags already.

SNIP. (*calmly*). All right, ole man—you have her—she's so unlucky dat she'll sot fire to your house by upsetting a pail ob water! Now Ise careful, I is, and a good cook.

LIZ. Yes, he's a good cook.

WHOP. I'm glad ob dat.

LIZ. Yes, he's a *bury* good cook—bury all de fokes he cooks for! He nearly cooked de goose ob de last family he libed wid!

WHOP. Whoo! go way, all de bofe de pair ob you two! I'm afeard ob you! I'd radder ha' SCHWEITZER back, and I'll go hunt him up in de brewery. Liza, mind you keep dat door locked. (*Runs off R.*)

SNIP. We've loss him between us!

LIZ. Yas, I undid your work.

SNIP. Instead ob helping one anudder Come, come—no use crying ober spilt milk; you'd better speak out an tell a fella what you got in your eye.

LIZ. Well, my young missus is a dying for her young man.

SNIP. Well, tain't me!

LIZ. I should tink not. It's Massa Saddletone.

SNIP. Tain't possible! Why dat's my young massa.

LIZ. Dat's all right, den.

SNIP. An' here he comes.

LIZ. What! ole stingy!

SNIP. No, my massa.

LIZ. (*looks R.*) Yas, he's good looking, spry, cute, peart, libely.

SNIP. He ought to be—I'm his foster brudder.

LIZ. His faster brudder.

SNIP. Yas, dat I am. (*Laughs.*) He's all right, but no cash—and flowery sentences won't pay de baker. He's a poet.

LIZ. What! one ob dem fellas dat writes songs?

SNIP. Yas—soft!

Enter JOSEPH SADDLESTONE R., sadly.

LIZ. It's oft I've seen him. (*Goes L.*)

SNIP. SADDLESTONE. LIZA.

SNIP. Did you git de note cashed, sah?

SAD. No, my friend; it appears that money is tight again.

SNIP. I only wish I had some tight—it wouldn't git loose in a hurry, you bet! No news from your friend in de hotel? (*SADDLESTONE shakes his head.*) Dat is most dis-aster-house! Try good Uncle Whopper!

SAD. He has cast me off.

LIZ. Poor young man!

SNIP. He frowned me off! I say, cheer up! I tink I kin fotch him. I've got jist de most splendid idea eber you saw.

LIZA and SADDLESTONE together. Oh, let's hear!

SNIP. No, it's neider here nor dar. A trick's no good onless you keeps it secret. I learnt dat ob my ole master, de magician. (*ROSIE, opens c. window.*)

SAD. Tell me, I'm all attention.

LIZ. Oh, sir, here's some one who wants your attention.

SNIP. To her, sah, to her. What does de poet man say? "To her is human!" (*All go L. except LIZA, who goes R.*) De ole man will be back presently. LIZA, you keep your eye open while I gib massa a boost. (*He lifts up SADDLESTONE.*)

SAD. How am I to repay you?

SNIP. When you come into your property hang on to the winder sill.

SAD. (*romantically.*) Oh, my love, to rise to your level one should be a king at least.

SNIP. I am *aching* under you—oh!

SAD. How lovely upon your front is fixed the marks of beauty.

SNIP. Upon my back de marks ob your boot heels will be fixed.

SAD. My love is firm, and I shall never waver in that love! (*Moves about. Aside to SNIPSNAP.*) Steady, boy, steady! (*Aloud.*) I feel so light ob heart!

SNIP. You are mighty heaby ob body.

ROSIE. I believe you, you charming fellow! Only free me from this horrid prison and we'll be united in the bonds of Hymen at once.

SAD. A myriad thanks. I feel as if a great weight were lifted off my breast.

SNIP. I wish it was lifted off my shoulders.

SAD. One fond embrace. (*They embrace.*) Another kiss! She melts like French pastry in the mouth.

LIZ. Look out, dar!

ROSIE. I am looking out.

LIZ. De ole jailer is coming!

SNIP. My lord, beware of jail-housey!

SAD. Farewell, my paragon!

SNIP. Yes, lets be a pair'o'goners. (*Exit SNIPSNAP and SADDLESTONE R. Exit LIZA into house.*)

Enter WHOPPER R.

WHOP. Dat looked like my brazen nephew dat run'd agin me. Dear me! SCHWEITZER wasn't in de saloon after dat beating. I should tink he had gone to his beer, too. Oh, Sweity, Sweity! I can't survive midout you. The loss ob dat man will make me do somefin' desprit. I'll marry ROSIE and den she kin nurse me when I hab a touch ob de gout. Dat will make my good for nothing nephew turn all de colors ob de rainbow. Ha! ha! (*Laughs till he coughs, which doubles him up.*)

Enter SADDLESTONE R. He crosses slowly, looking up at window.

SAD. Alas! she is gone. (*Runs aginst WHOPPER.*) I beg your pardon.

WHOP. Gone! I should tink it was my gorn. (*Lifts up one foot in pain.*) What! my nephew! You turned up again!

SAD. Yes, I hope I've turned up a gain and not a loss. Ha! ha! (*Punches WHOPPER in the ribs.*) Turned up trumps, eh?

WHOP. Be off, sir! You'll only get clubs from me.

SAD. I've come to——

WHOP. Yes, and now you can go to——

SAD. For mercy's sake.

WHOP. Den go and marry mercy!

SAD. Let me enfold you to my manly chest!

WHOP. No! it's my money chest you want to enfold.

SAD. I want to confess to you.

WHOP. I won't hear. (*Stops his ears.*)

SAD. Come, my dear old nunkey!

WHOP. What's dat? Call me an old monkey?

SAD. Nunkey! That would mean uncle.

WHOP. Who's a mean uncle. Shoo! I hab cut you off wid a shilling. Now cut yourself off widout a shilling.

SAD. I have fallen in love.

WHOP. I wish you'd fallen into de ribber!

SAD. With Miss Rosie.

WHOP. Den I'll rosin her beau. (*Waves his cane.*)

Enter SNIPSNAP R. He makes a sign to SADDLESTONE, and nods and smiles to intimate that all is well. He has his white beaver hat in his hand.

SAD. You don't stick to anything, uncle.

WHOP. I'll stick you; I'm able.

SAD. Abel! Cane, more like! Keep cool, I'm off! (*Going R.*). All now depends on SNIPSNAP.

WHOP. Stop him till I break his head! (*Goes R. SNIPSNAP aims a blow at SADDLESTONE, who dodges, and WHOPPER is hit and knocked to C. Exit SADDLESTONE laughing, R.*)

SNIP. Hullo! who's dat ruffian? (*Lifts up WHOPPER.*) What's he done?

WHOP. It's a nephew obmine. I caught him perambulating roun' here prying for my ward Rosie.

SNIP. Say de word and I'll double up de perambulator.

WHOP. You're bery kind—but's what's your name, by de way?

SNIP. I don't know what my name is by de weigh—but I'm eleben stone, sir, by de weight.

WHOP. What do dey call you?

SNIP. I know now. My address is (*quickly*) Adolphus Honeysuckle Maximilian Charles Jemima Alexander Houseafire Gabriel Incorrigible Marble Archway Gibbs, Esquire.

WHOP. Eh? I didn't quite cotch de lass syllable but eight.

SNIP. Marble Houseafire Archway Alexander Honeysuckle Whitewash Collywobble Chunks.

WHOP. Yas, it sounds much nicer backwards. Are you sure you ain't leff a couple ob yards ob him home in your trunk?

SNIP. No, it's all here.

WHOP. You'd better put on you hat—some ob de ends ob dat name will cotch cold.

SNIP. (*mysteriously*). No! I mustn't!

WHOP. Mustn't tuck in your name? (c.)

SNIP. No! (R. of WHOPPER.) Mustn't wear my hat. If I was to put on my hat you wouldn't see me. I should wanish from your gaze like a beautiful dream.

WHOP. No humbugging me, man! (*Shakes his cane.*)

SNIP. It's no humbug. You see dis hat?

WHOP. An' a bery dilapidated beaver it am.

SNIP. Yas, does it look old?

WHOP. It's full ob dem.

SNIP. Full ob what?

WHOP. Holes. It's holes all ober.

SNIP. I mean old wid age.

WHOP. I don't know what did it.

SNIP. Dis hat is more dan leventy leven thousand years old.

WHOP. No!

SNIP. Yes—double; yes, Ise counted 'um. Dar nefer was but dis one hat made—it was found in de tomb ob de Cap-ulets. My massa was a magician and he used to wear dis hat.

WHOP. Your massa a magician?

SNIP. Yes.

WHOP. Did he find de file-ossifer's stone?

SNIP. Guess he did! We had de back yard paved wid it.

WHOP. What did you learn dar

SNIP. Neber to raise more spirits dan you can send down. (*Imitates lifting glass to lips and drinking.*) I stick to dat. But about dis hat. He gib it to me. When a man wears dis hat nobody can see him, 'cause he's inwisable. Nobody, sah (*aside*), dat's blind ob one eye and can't see out ob de oder!

WHOP. You seem to speak de truff for once, Adolphus Honeysuckle and so forth, but I can't beliebe you.

SNIP. I'll gib you a proof, sah. Keep your eyes open! (*Passes behind WHOPPER and pulls the skirt of coat across the front of WHOPPER so that he may be on the left of WHOPPER though he is pulling the coat towards the right, where only his hand is.*) Holkobalco fromwywack! (*Puts hat on.*)

WHOP. Whareber has de ding gone to?

SNIP. Up in de corner!

WHOP. (*looks up stage*). I don't see you!

SNIP. More to de left.

WHOP. On de left. (*Turns to L.*)

SNIP. No, I be left dat. On de right!

WHOP. I can't spy you.

SNIP. No! dat's right. Am dis sassifrageitory?

WHOP. Yes!

SNIP. I'm coming down to you! (*WHOPPER looks upward.*) Tuck in your nose (*stoops and comes round to the front of WHOPPER and rises with the hat in his hand.*)

WHOP. Now I sees you.

SNIP. Ah! but you couldn't seize me if I didn't hab de hat off.

WHOP. Dis is de biggest ting I eber heerd on. Is it for sale?

SNIP. No, siree! Money wouldn't buy it. Dat hat is my bed and board.

WHOP. Yes, it's pretty thoroughly bored.

SNIP. When it's grub time I put it on and walk into de grocery and pick up a cracker or two and cut off a hunk of cheese, and empty some fella's tumbler—and den all I got to do is slope, and nobody sees me to ask me for pay.

WHOP. Dis is really wonderful.

SNIP. It's my appetitiful! So don't ax me to gib you de wery bread out ob my mouth.

WHOP. (*aside*). An idea! wid dat hat on I could watch Rosie, and see who comes sneaking roun' her.

SNIP. Dat will be a useful hat for me when I go courting. I could lay for a ribal, and jump out on him and kick him out ob de winder—and he wouldn't know who smote him: He'd only see de air! and tink de wind gib him de blow.

WHOP. Excellent! I'll buy it off you.

SNIP. You ain't got enough money.

WHOP. I'll gib a dollar for him.

SNIP. For a beaver? You would be very generous.

WHOP. What do you say to four dollars fifty?

SNIP. Make it an even V and I'll let it out to you for a year.

WHOP. I'd like to try him before I poneys up, just to see how it fits.

SNIP. You've got a bery pleasant fit on you now, uncle. (*Stupidly*). Well, I don't know. Dat seems no wuss dan fair.

WHOP. Oh, yes (*aside*), it's quite fair for me. (*Aloud*). Heah, den! (*Aside*). Once it's on he can't see me and den I'll fly!

SNIP. (*aside*). I know his game, but I'm game to it. (*They exchange hats. SNIP has to fold the brim in to make it tight enough for his head.*) Oh, hillo! he's gone! Oh, what a dummy I was! Sir, sir! Massa, massa! Mass' WHOPPER! (*Blubbers.*) Don't go 'way an' rob a poor man ob his only means ob an honest libing. I say—here! He's gone! he's cl'ar gone! Where kin he be? (*Feels about and strikes out right and left.*) Up—down—on de left or right—under (*kicks out*)—across (*strikes*)—above—below—overneath—around—in front—behind—here—dar! (*Keeps striking WHOPPER. Business.*)

WHOP. Oh, oh! my head—my nose—my poor eyes—my back! Oh, ah! ow! you! murder!

SNIP. I can't see him—but hark—I hear breathing! (*Gives WHOPPER a terrific slap and WHOPPER's hat falls off.*) Why, here you was all de time!

WHOP. I'm dented all ober!

SNIP. Tank you, sah! Beg you pardon, Massa Whopper, but I was kind

o' skeered dat you was gone away. (*Laughs.*) Ky! he, he! I hope I neber 'truck you in feeling for you?

WHOP. Oh, no! (*Aside.*) I'd better be kicked by a hoss dan dis donkey. You shall pay me for this, you inky scoundrel.

SNIP (*picks up hat*). Well, sah, if you is sassified, put up de currency.

WHOP. (*gives bank bill*). Dar you are. (*Aside.*) Bank's broken all to bits.

SNIP. Happy ole massa. De whole world am now yours under my steerage.

WHOP. Steerage, niggah! I'se always fust cabin!

SNIP. Youse free as de air to wander where you please. Hush! (*LIZA opens L. D.*). Heah comes Miss Liza. Vanish and I'll show de wench up to you in her true colors. (*Punches WHOPPER'S hat down over his eyes.*)

WHOPPER, R. SNIPSNAP, C. LIZA, L. (*LIZA is weeping.*)

SNIP. What's de matter, brack gal? (*Whispers to LIZA.*)

LIZ. Brack gal! Who you call brack? I ain't so brack but dat my fist will leave a white mark on you.

SNIP. What is de lubly butcherfly shedding sobs for?

LIZ. Nuffin.

SNIP. E-liz-a-beth, dat's a falsity! Ginerally you hab a grin on you like de mouf ob a railroad tunnel—hab you rose anything worth de picking up?

LIZ. I is vexed, dat's all. I hab los' a good place. On'y for you interfering Massa Whopper would hab 'gaged me as a servant.

WHOP (*aside*). I'm bery sorry I wounded dat gal's feelings.

LIZ. De poor ole gembelman—he all alone now—he hab to tie he own cravat now, and scorch his fingers making toast. Heigho!

SNIP. Yes, he hab a high old time ob it. Don't you fret, it ain't no loss.

LIZ. What! Whar'll you find 'nudder gembelman so polite and make hisself so 'gree'ble—whar, eh?

SNIP. Oh, dar's heaps better dan dat old cantankerous crusty fella. An ole homely curmudgeon.

LIZ. What?

SNIP. Greedy, closefisted!

WHOP. (*aside to SNIP*). Rascal, I'll closefist you!

SNIP. Keep quiet. It's on'y to draw her out!

LIZ. Den he 'peaks so elowquently! I tink I neber heerd so moosicicle a voice.

WHOP. What a good gal dat is! She make de tears come into my eyes! (*Coughs.*)

LIZ. What a bad cold you got, Snipsnap.

SNIP. No twarn't dis child.

WHOP. (*sneezes*). Achoo!

LIZ. Oh, here's witchcraft! I hear sneezing and I don't see any sneezer.

SNIP. No use looking. Dat's sneezer here nor dar!

WHOP. It was me!

LIZ. (*in fright*). Murder! Is dat de ghost ob Gimblet's fader? Go 'way! Ise been to camp meeting and Ise denounced de debil! Whoeber am dat?

WHOP. It's only me, Whopper.

LIZ. Dat is a Whopper! (*Clings to SNIPSNAP.*) Whar?

WHOP. Here! (*Business of LIZA trying to lay her hands on him.*)

SNIP. (*takes off WHOPPER's hat*). You forget, sah, dat you must be unhatted to be seen.

LIZ. Oh, how you scared me, sah! (*Fans herself*.)

WHOP. (*proudly*). It's on'y magic. Dat's all. When I puts on dis magic chapeau I goes out ob sight. It's science. And when I takes it off I comes into vision agin. Science, science!

LIZ. Oh, what a wonderful man you is, massa; I should tink you would be put in de museum. Ah, wouldn't I be proud to hab you for a massa.

WHOP. You shall! I heerd your wishes.

SNIPSNAP, R. WHOPPER, C. LIZA, L.

LIZ. What, did you hear me? I shall sink into de clouds wid effusion.

SNIP. So far it's well. Now try de charm on Miss Rosie.

LIZ. Oh, do! and see how she lubs you.

WHOP. You don't intend to mean—dat you tink you can say—dat you believe dat she lubs me? Why she has rejected me a score ob times.

LIZ. Dat was yesterday.

SNIP. And women don't always say no for yes-to-day! De gal is right. I'll bet de young lady lubs you like old boots. Just you make de experiment.

WHOP. I will! Unlock de door, Liza, an' call Rosie out to take de air, Liza! (*LIZA exits L. D.*). I'm all in a flutter. She's slow a coming.

SNIP. When she's a wife she won't be so slow to take de hair. Hyar she am. Put on de hat!

Enter LIZA and ROSIE L. D. ROSIE and LIZA do not appear to see WHOPPER at all.

LIZ. A little walk will do you good, Missee.

ROSIE. No doubt. I go out so seldom.

LIZ. Let's go ober dar! P'rhaps Mr. Saddletone is somewhar round and will spy you.

ROSIE. No! Then I will go in again. That top of a fellow tires me with his puppy talk.

LIZ. I thought you liked him bery much?

WHOPPER and SNIPSNAP, R. ROSIE, C. LIZA, L.

ROSIE. I'd as lief love a tailor's block.

WHOP. (*aside*). Dat's sensible.

SNIP (*to WHOP.*). Hush!

ROSIE. Not that I hate him!

WHOP. I'm a dead man! (*Falls on SNIPSNAP.*)

ROSIE. Though I've found him to be false.

WHOP. I breathe again.

ROSIE. He spends all his time with the baker's daughter. He persecutes me for my property—not for me.

SNIP (*to WHOP.*). Dar! what did I tell you, sah?

ROSIE. No! no! none of your boy lovers for me.

LIZ. Oh, indeed! I 'spose den dat you hab a full grown man in your eye?

ROSIE (*sighs*). Ah! I have indeed! Better a ripe apple any day dan a green cabbage head.

LIZ. Who is de gemblemen?

ROSIE. That I can't tell you, Liza.

WHOP (*aside*). Can she mean me?

LIZ. Oh! ashamed to speak his name!

ROSIE. Ashamed! No, I am proud to be adored by the wise and generous Breakenridge B. Whopper!

LIZ. Mass' Whopper! Oh, laws a massy! (*Faints in ROSIE's arms.*)

WHOP. She loves me! (*Faints in SNIPSNAP's arms.*)

SNIP (*aside to WHOPPER*). Ain't you had a bully five dollars' worth? Was dat a dear old hat?

WHOP. No, my dear old friend! (*Embraces SNIPSNAP. SNIPSNAP pulls out WHOPPER's watch.*)

SNIP. Brass! what a sell! (*Puts watch back. Aside.*) I must post my massa on de trick. (*Goes R. and makes signs as to some one in the distance.*)

ROSIE. Yes, my good old guardian shall be my husband.

WHOP. She's a darling. Come to my—(*Going to ROSIE, stops and looks off R.*). Hullo! here's dat scamp Joe again.

Enter SADDLESTONE R.

SNIP. (*to SADDLESTONE*). Make believe you can't see de ole man. It's all right. (*Returns to WHOPPER*). Keep quiet!

WHOP (*to SNIP*). But he will speak to my ward.

SNIP. Let him, and don't ward him off! You's doubly her guardian now!

ROSIE (*to SAD.*). You here, sir! (*Tosses her head indignantly.*)

SAD. Oh, my reception is that icy that I see I am not wanted. I beg pardon for having annoyed you, but I only came to say good-bye forever to you.

WHOP, LIZA, ROSIE. Going away?

SAD. Yes! I have always been cut to de heart (*puts his handkerchief to his eyes*) that I would give pain to my uncle! (*ROSIE puts her handkerchief to her eyes.*) A first class uncle! (*LIZA puts her apron to her eyes.*) A sober—

SNIP. Oh! (*Wipes his eyes on his sleeve.*)

SAD. Solid man, worth a dozen such rattlebrains as me!

WHOP. (*aside*). What a reform! de fellow is quite sensible!

ROSIE. That's true! and that's why I am going to be his wife.

SAD. Oh! then you are going to marry him?

ROSIE. Yes, sir—what have you got to say against it?

SAD. Oh, nothing! I am going to marry, also. The baker has given his daughter Jane four hundred dollars and de best house in Biscuit street. It's a brilliant match!

ROSIE. Oh! marry Miss Doughhead by all means! (*Laughs contemptuously.*)

WHOP. (*aside*). She don't seem put out a mite!

ROSIE. I thought you were above marrying for money?

SAD. I was above it once but I have come down since.

LIZA, R. ROSIE, SAD., C. WHOP., SNIPSNAP, L.

Besides I've got to come down to repay my uncle for what he spent on me in my boyhood.

WHOP. (*aside*). Dat's right.

ROSIE. Oh! you think yourself very noble for fair dealing. But I won't be outdone! Can't a wife transfer her property to the man of her choice?

SAD. Certainly.

ROSIE. I'll hand over to his keeping my farm and houses in town.

WHOP. (*aside*). She's a superfine angel!

ROSIE. He's always complaining of how poor he has to live, poor dear old guardy, and now I'll stop that talk. And as I shall be poor and he rich when I marry him, I can be sure he wedded me for myself alone.

SNIP (*lifting his hands in admiration*). Well, dar! I neber heerd afore ob such mobility!

LIZ. Dis is worth libing for, 'pon my word!

SNIP. Ain't you got no property to transfer to me? (*To LIZA.*)

SAD. But you must have it done legally. I am going to sign my donation to uncle at the mayor's—suppose we take Liza and Snipsnap as witnesses, and you run round—you can be back in five minutes with the document.

LIZ. It will be a surprise to de dear ole man!

SNIP. Yes, it will be a surprise to him.

ROSIE. But I mustn't stay longer. (*Exeunt all but WHOPPER, R.*)

WHOP. (*alone*). Snipsnap was right! She prefers me to eberybody else and all de world besides! Rosie's gwine to make ober all her property to me. I shall be de richest man in de village. Hurrah! dis ole hat is a fortune to me. (*Sings*). Oh, won't I cut a fine ole shine when dis ole hat was new! (*Dances*.)

Enter SCHWEITZER drunk, R., with his pipe broken. As he enters he is singing

Oh, the pottle of peer
Und the kase nefer fear,
Is what makes mine guntry to boast!
Oh, I tink a leedal much
Of dose beeble not Dutch
Who trinks mit anudder deir doast!

WHOP. It's Schweitzer! he's been bathing in the brewery vat! What a flow of spirits! (*L. C.*)

SCHW. How goes it, gentleman?

WHOP (*astonished*). What! can you see me? Dis is queer!

SCHW. See you—see both of you!

WHOP. Yet I have the hat on. You fool, don't you see you can't see me, 'cause I is invisible! Ise got de magic beaver on!

SCHW. Put dere, you vas blain enough! au' himmel knows you are blain enough! (*Chuckles*.)

WHOP. Can I hab been tricked? No, you donkey! I am invisible It's science! you can't see me.

SCHW. Nein! your pack vas not infisible! Dare! (*Slaps WHOPPER*) Und your nose! (*Pulls WHOPPER'S nose.*)

WHOP. (*rubs his nose with one hand and his shoulder with the other*). Oh, oh! I shall never smell no more!

SCHW. Am I wrong? (*Strikes him.*)

WHOP. No!

SCHW. (*kicks him*). Did that hit you on your invisible head?

WHOP. Oh, no, no! I hab been duped, tricked, cheated, sold!

SCHW. How much did you get?

WHOP. I'll trash ebery one ob de lot ob dem! (*Flourishes cane so that SCHWEITZER has to jump out of the way.*)

Enter SNIPSNAP R.

SNIPSNAP. Dey have settled it all right. Hallo! Schweitzer here! De cat's out ob de bag!

WHOP. You thief of the world! you gracesnape! you—you!

SNIP. I'll habyou up for libel!

WHOP. Gib me back my five dollars!

SNIP. Ise done put him in de bank, sah!

WHOP. Begone! You refuse?

SNIP. No! I refuse to begone!

WHOP. I'll be de deff of you!

SNIP. Oh, don't, massa! don't make my wife a widow on her wedding day!

WHOP. Your wife!

SCHW. Oh, ho! he vas get a wife! Ach, himmel! de poor fellow!

Enter LIZA R.

SNIP. She is mine! a gold mine, I hope, and not a powder mine; 'case I don't want to be blowed up!

LIZ. Yes, fac', Mass' Whopper, Ise his wife—married by the mayor dis bery minute.

WHOP. Den I discharge you from my service. You shall starbe in the gutter.

LIZ. No, sah, Ise got a place.

WHOP. A new place already?

LIZ. No, sah, de same ole place. Miss Rosie keeps me on. Ise Mrs. Joseph Saddletone's lady's maid. (*Courtseys.*)

WHOP. Wha', wha' de baker's daughter?

Enter ROSIE and SADDLESTONE, she on his arm, R.

ROSIE. No, sir! I am Mr. Saddletone's wife.

SAD. Yes, uncle.

WHOP. I see it all. I shall explode wid rage! (SNIPSNAP *puts his hands over WHOPPER's shoulders.*)

SNIP. Bless you, my belubbed children! (WHOPPER *tries to strike him. He gets behind SCHWEITZER.*)

WHOP. Schweitzer, I'll take you back into my service, just to keep dem fokes from my door, and fust thing knock down dat sassy nigger!

SNIP. I is already knocked down to de highest Biddy here! (*Takes LIZA's hand, grinning.*)

TABLEAU.

SNIP. LIZ. SAD. ROSIE. WHOP. SCHW.

FINALE.

SAD. Oh, we will forgive.

ROSIE (*to WHOP.*). And you must forget.

LIZ. Oh, dat he will do, for he is always for getting!

WHOP. No, no, no!

ROSIE. But you will!

SCHW. Or I von't serve him schtill!

SAD. And so we have done with our fretting!

SNIP. To arrive at your ends and in lub hab your wishin'

You'be only t' apply to de sable Magician.

ALL. So t' arrive at your ends, etc. (*Dance and picture.*)

CURTAIN (*or dance off*).

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20. Daddy Gray, drama, 3 acts.....	8 4	129. In for a Holiday, farce, 1 act.....	2 3
4. Dandelion's Dodges, farce, 1 act.....	4 2	159. In the Wrong House, farce, 1 act..	4 2
2. David Garrick, comedy, 3 acts.....	8 3	122. Isabella Orsini, drama, 4 acts.....	11 4
96. Dearest Mamma, comedietta, 1 act,	4 3	177. I Shall Invite the Major, comedy, 1	4 1
16. Dearer than Life, drama, 3 acts.....	6 5	100. Jack Long, drama, 2 acts.....	9 2
58. Deborah (Leah) drama, 3 acts.....	7 6	139. Joy is Dangerous, comedy, 2 acts...	3 3
125. Deerfoot, farce, 1 act.....	5 1	17. Kind to a Fault, comedy, 2 acts....	6 4
71. Doing for the Best, drama, 2 acts. .	5 3	86. Lady of Lyons, play, 5 acts.....	12 5
142. Dollars and Cents, comedy, 3 acts..	9 4	72. Lame Excuse, farce, 1 act.....	4 2

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No.	M. F.	No.
144. Lancashire Lass, melodrama, 5 acts.....	12 3	51. Pl
34. Larkins' Love Letters, farce, 1 act.....	3 2	138. Po
137. L'Article 47, drama, 3 acts.....	11 5	
111. Liar (The), comedy, 2 acts.....	7 2	110. Poppington's
119. Life Chase, drama, 5 acts.....	14 5	50. Porter's Knot, drama, 2 acts.....
165. Living Statue (The), farce, 1 act.....	3 2	59. Post Boy, drama, 2 acts.....
48. Little Annie's Birthday, farce, 1 act.....	2 4	95. Pretty Horse-Breaker, farce, 1 act.....
32. Little Rebel, farce, 1 act.....	4 3	181 and 182. Queen Mary, drama, 4 acts.....
164. Little Ruby, drama, 3 acts.....	6 6	157. Quite at Home, comedietta, 1 act.....
109. Locked In, comedietta, 1 act.....	2 2	196. Queerest Courtship (The), comic op-
85. Locked In with a Lady, sketch, 1 act.....	1 1	eretta, 1 act.....
87. Locked Out, comic scene.....	1 2	132. Race for a Dinner, farce, 1 act.....
143. Lodgers and Dodgers, farce, 1 act.....	4 2	183. Richellen, play, 5 acts.....
189. Leap Year, musical duality, 1 act.....	1 1	38. Rightful Heir, drama, 5 acts.....
163. Marcoretta, drama, 3 acts.....	10 3	77. Roll of the Drum, drama, 3 acts.....
154. Maria and Magdalena, play, 4 acts.....	8 6	13. Ruy Blas, drama, 4 acts.....
63. Marriage at Any Price, farce, 1 act.....	5 3	194. Rum, drama, 3 acts.....
39. Master Jones' Birthday, farce, 1 act.....	4 2	195. Rosami Shell, travesty, 1 act, 4
7. Maud's Peril, drama, 4 acts.....	5 3	scenes.....
49. Midnight Watch, drama, 1 act.....	8 2	158. School, comedy, 4 acts.....
15. Milky White, drama, 2 acts.....	4 2	79. Sheep in Wolf's Clothing, drama, 1 7
46. Miriam's Crime, drama, 3 acts.....	5 2	37. Silent Protector, farce, 1 act.....
51. Model of a Wife, farce, 1 act.....	3 2	35. Silent Woman, farce, 1 act.....
184. Money, comedy, 5 acts.....	17 3	43. Sisterly Service, comedietta, 1 act.....
108. Mr. Scroggins, farce, 1 act.....	3 3	6. Six Months Ago, comedietta, 1 act.....
188. Mr. X., farce, 1 act.....	3 3	10. Snapping Turtles, duologue, 1 act.....
169. My Uncle's Snit, farce, 1 act.....	4 1	26. Society, comedy, 3 acts.....
130. My Wife's Diary, farce, 1 act.....	3 1	78. Special Performances, farce, 1 act.....
92. My Wife's Out, farce, 1 act.....	2 2	31. Taming a Tiger, farce, 1 act.....
193. My Walking Photograph, musical		150. Tell-Tale Heart, comedietta, 1 act.....
duality, 1 act.....	1 1	120. Tempest in a Teapot, comedy, 1 act.....
140. Never Reckon Your Chickens, etc.,		146. There's no Smoke Without Fire,
farce, 1 act.....	3 4	comedietta, 1 act.....
115. New Men and Old Acres, comedy, 3 8	5	83. Thrice Married, personation piece,
2. Nobody's Child, drama, 3 acts.....	8 3	1 act.....
57. Noemie, drama, 2 acts.....	4 4	42. Time and the Hour, drama, 3 acts.....
104. No Name, drama, 5 acts.....	7 5	27. Time and Tide, drama, 3 acts and
112. Not a Bit Jealous, farce, 1 act.....	3 3	prologue.....
185. Not So Bad as We Seem, play, 5 acts.....	14 3	133. Timothy to the Rescue, farce, 1 act.....
84. Not Guilty, drama, 4 acts.....	10 6	153. 'Tis Better to Live than to Die,
117. Not Such a Fool as He Looks, drama,		farce, 1 act.....
3 acts.....	5 4	134. Tompkins the Troubadour, farce, 1 3
171. Nothing Like Paste, farce, 1 act.....	3 1	29. Turning the Tables, farce, 1 act.....
14. No Thoroughfare, drama, 5 acts and		168. Tweedie's Rights, comedy, 2 acts.....
prologue.....	13 6	126. Twice Killed, farce, 1 act.....
173. Off the Stage, comedietta, 1 act.....	3 3	56. Two Gay Deceivers, farce, 1 act.....
176. On Bread and Water, farce, 1 act.....	1 2	123. Two Polts, farce, 1 act.....
90. Only a Halfpenny, farce, 1 act.....	2 2	198. Twin Sisters (The), comic operetta,
170. Only Somebody, farce, 1 act.....	4 2	1 act.....
33. One too Many for Him, farce, 1 act.....	2 3	162. Uncle's Will, comedietta, 1 act.....
3. £100,000, comedy, 3 acts.....	8 4	106. Up for the Cattle Show, farce, 1 act.....
97. Orange Blo-soms, comedietta, 1 act.....	3 3	81. Vandyke Brown, farce, 1 act.....
66. Orange Girl, drama, in prologue		124. Volunteer Review, farce, 1 act.....
and 3 acts.....	18 4	91. Walpole, comedy, 3 acts.....
172. Ours, comedy, 3 acts.....	6 3	118. Wanted, a Young Lady, farce, 1 act.....
94. Our Clerks, farce, 1 act.....	7 5	44. War to the Knife, comedy, 3 acts.....
45. Our Domestics, comedy farce, 2 acts.....	6 6	105. Which of the Two? comedietta, 1 act.....
155. Our Heroes, military play, 5 acts.....	24 5	98. Who is Who? farce, 1 act.....
178. Out at Sea, drama in prologue and		12. Widow Hunt, comedy, 3 acts.....
4 acts.....	16 5	5. William Tell with a Vengeance,
147. Overland Route, comedy, 3 acts.....	11 5	burlesque.....
156. Peace at Any Price, farce, 1 act.....	1 1	136. Woman in Red, drama, 3 acts and
82. Peep o' Day, drama, 4 acts.....	12 4	prologue.....
127. Peggy Green, farce, 1 act.....	3 10	161. Woman's Vows and Mason's Oaths,
23. Petticoat Parliament, extravaganza,		4 acts.....
in one act.....	15 24	11. Woodcock's Little Game, farce, 2 4
62. Photographic Fix, farce, 1 act.....	3 2	54. Young Collegian (Cantab.), farce, 1 3



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